ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENT

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angels and of Gop; and both felt that

one of them would soon be face to face

and laving it in her mother's said-

not wholly ungentle-

forgive, and pray to be forgiven."

Pittsburgh .- N. Y. Tribune.

WARREN, TRUMBULL COUNTY, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1855.

## Poetry.

### BEDOUIN SONG.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR. From the Desert I come to thee
On a stallion shod with fire;
And the winds are left behind
In the speed of my desire.
Under thy window I stand,
And the midnight hears my cry;
I love thee, I love but thee,
With a love that shall not die
Till the sun grows cold,
And the stars are old.
And the leaves of the Judgment
Book unfold!

Look from thy window and see
My passion and my pain;
I lie on the sands below
And I faint in thy disdain. Let the night-winds touch thy brow With the heat of my burning sigh, And melt thee to hear the vow Of a love that shall not die Till the sun grows cold, And the stars are old, And the leaves of the Judgment

My steps are nightly driven,
By the fever in my breast.
To hear 'rom thy lattice breathed
The word that shall give me rest.
Open the door of thy heart,
And open thy chamber door,
And my kisses shall teach thy lips
The love that shall fade no more
Till the sun grows cold,
And the stars are old,
And the stars are old,
And the stars are old,
Book unfold!

#### THE BATTLE-FIELD IN WAR, THE cious and a little stern, standing erect tella. CORN FIELD IN PEACE.

When we contemplate the many fair fields made desclate, within a few months, by the tramp of soldiers and the crushing progress of artillery and cavalry, the fol-lowing beautiful contrast of the battle field in war, and

he corn-field in peace, recurs to our minds. It is from flacaulay's Lay of Ancient Rome: Now on the place of slaughter Are cots and sheep folds seen, And rows of vines and fields of wheat And rows of vines and fields of wheat
And apple orchards green.
The swine crush the big accorns
That fall from Corne's caks;
Upon the turf by the fair fount
Theresper's pottage smokes.
The fisher baits his angle,
The hunter trangs his bow;
Little think they on those strong limbs
That monider deep below.
Little think they no those strong limbs

Little think they how sternly
That day the trumpet pealed:
How in the slippery swamp of blood
Warrier and war horses resided: Warrior and war horse recled:
How wolves came with fierce gallop,
And crews on eager wings.
To tear the flesh of captains
And peck the eyes of kings;
How thick the dead lay scattered
Under the Portian beight
How through the gates of Tusculum
Raved the wild stream of flight;
And how the Lake Regillus
Butbled with crimson foam,
What time the Thirty Cities
Came forth to war with Rome.

[For the Chronicle & Transcript.1

#### LINES TO D. W. G. BY LUCUS HAZRL.

Companion of my youthful days! my friend! Upon thy grave the snow lies like a nall. And through the chilly air come milky finke Falling like angel tears around. The wind Bustling the withered leaves that He beside Thy tomb, and fills the air with mournful sounds Thy side, and warble forth their simple notes Of praise; while the timid rabbit placks The withered herbage by thy monumen Unmolested, save when some hunter with His cautious tread steals by.

We mourn thy loss, Thy happy look, thy joyous laugh, thy kindly We miss them all: and when we gather round The festive board sad thoughts of thee upon Our minds will come. But happier now thou art, An angel in the God like throng above,

Than when thou walked this changeful earth halos Upon my mind to-night crowd thoughts of thes As I stand here within my silent room-Dear thoughts of pleasant days together passed, When we have wandered through the shady woods Those woods that lie beyond you hill-side house And often to their nests the squirrels chased. With merry shouts; or from the hazle copse The pheasant roused. Oft cawed the names of loved Ones on the towering beech and sycamore Or climed the giant hickory for its wealth Of ripened nuts, shaking them down like rain Upon the heaps of orange leaves below. Oft in Mahoning's crystal waters swam; And paddled in the old cance across Its glittering surface, gathering purple grapes Its mossy banks plucked the wild flowers. Ah those were happy days ! yet nevermore

With thee I'll tread those paths again; And when by those familiar haunts I go Sad thoughts and fond remembrances come o'e My mind, and I would fain be with thee new !

## Choice Miscellany.

EVERETTS OF GREEN GROVE: AN ENGLISH STORY. BY CHARLES DICKERS.

erything was cold and formal. The lan- a ray of light. Young and impulsive, sire to die: for the want of motive of guage sounded harsh, spoken all round she ran to her aunt, and flung herself on life; she had nothing to live for. her with gruff, rough voices, and un- her knees by her side, putting her arms Mrs. Hibbert nursed her daughter as graceful accents; the houses looked around her said, "You are going to love any such woman nursed a fading girlble palaces of Italy; and the people love you and the children ?" holding up ness; doing her duty, but doing it withwere strangely dressed in shabby array her face to ke kissed. -dirty bonnets in place of the white She looked so lovely, with her beau- the best advice Brighton could afford. veils of Genoa, the simple flower of the tiful grev eyes which had their mother's and she took care that the medicines Meditterranean peasant, and the pic- depth and softness, and lustre-with her were given at the exact hour prescribed. turesque head-dresses of Italy; trailing bright brown hair braided off her low Fruit and good books were there in gowns, with flounces dragging in the white brow-with her small red lips, like abundance; but all wanted the living mud, worn by women who in her own little rose-buds parted-her caressing spirit. lost and miserable, and wished herself in Mrs Malahide, and the iron bond of now, and she would go out into the fields back among the orange trees, again far reserve which had so long unnaturally and lanes, and bring home large bunches not learnt to be familiar in its familiar hand on the girl's shoulder, she looked daisies, with sprays of the wild rose it. For real imagination does not go when she was young and impulsive- her sketching-book and sketched the cus-

hide's house, She knocked at the door, "My poor desolate child!" very improper crossing her brain.

and birds, and living gems of art; but her again and blessed her. she resolved to bear up against the chilling influences pressing on her, and to Jessie Hibbert was delicate. She was be brave and constant to herself; no lit- ordered to the seaside; and Brighton be tle merit in a girl brought up in Italy, ing convenient on many accounts, Mrs. of life is braided with its poetry. In the presence of Malahide, who was ratha short while a lady entered, dressed in er "out," than sought after by the famdeep mourning, her face fixed into a ily. So she packed up a carpet bag full mask of severe grief, but still with a of tracts; and, it being Paul's vacation

by the door. "You do not know me, Madam?" said Estella, her soft voice, with its suffer them to enter into details; and pretty foreign accent, trembling.

The girl's eyes filled with tears. timidly. "I am Estella Everett."

Mrs. Malahide started. "Imprudent! forward! presumptuous! the fireplace to ring the bell.

her hand on her arm.

pointing to a chair, said-

voice still cold, yet with a shade less of was dropped.

have injured you by my birth - and, were never happy away from her. dear Aunt, it was not my own fault-I Jessie grew paler and paler every day: to be kind to me, and some one, Aunt, through, and her eyes were large and

softened Mrs. Malahide into almost a together for a brief season in her. She She felt strange too in England. Ev- smile-a smile which Estella caught like was dying, she often said, from the desmall and mean after the glorious mar-me, Aunt Grace? And you will let me with conscientiousness, but with hardi-

country, would have been dressed in ways, which had all the grace and the peasant's costume, graceful and distinct- warmth of Italy-her voice so musical- lation and no one could have fulfilled its ive- all was so strange that Estella felt that the frozen Everett soul was thawed duties better. It was the spring time away from a land with which she had held it prisoner gave way. She laid her of forget-me-nots, and primroses, and features, and whose industrial grandeur very frankly in the eyes. Tears came and of the honeysuckles-and she sang seemed to diminish as she approached in her own. She remembered the time so the dying girl, and sometimes brought when love formed her life too, and when toms of Italy, the palaces of Genoa, and At last, Estella took heart and cour- loneliness and want of love were death, the famous water-streets of Venice; and age, and one day boldly went to Mala- She stooped down, half murmuring she would sit and talk to her of Italy,

which a prim, neat-looking servant girl Estella felt as if a volume had been her, being the most unlike the opened. To her inquiry if "Mrs. Mal- said between them-as if a life had been home. And she would tell her anecdotes abide was in her own house,"-for Es- written in that one motherly caress. She of Italian history and wild stories of tella did not speak English with a per-cried for joy-she sobbed- she kissed Italian romance; and when they would feet knowledge of its idioms,-the ser- her aunt's cold hand, called her carissima talk of graver things-of the poetry of vant, with a broad stare, said "yes," and carine, and poured out a flood of the old Church, of its power in the past, a vague belief that she was somebody gratitude and love, half in Italian, half of its marvellous union of wickedness in bad English, sweeping away all pow- and virtue; and they would speak of the

Estella was ushered into a prim room, | er of resistance in the living force of her | with chairs, and the sofa, and curtain own tenderness. All was over, Little done up in brown holland; no fire in the impulsive as was any true born Everett. grate, and the girls work all about-Ber- there was that in Estella which no one lin worsted mats, netted, knitted, and could withstand-such-depth, such gencrocheted, and embroidered blotting tleness, such fervor, such childish faith! books of faded colored flowers, and oth- - and albeit she had been brought up er things of the same kind, all very abroad, and was therefore only half an stiff and formal, and with no evidence English woman, the truth and trust of of life or artistic taste among them, her nature were stronger than even Mrs. Estella's heart sank when she looked Malahide's prejudices; so far giving around this cold, lifeless room, so dif- way for once to her own instinct, she ferent to the Italian homes of pictures folded the girl to her heart, and kissed

where but little of the moral steadiness Hibbert took her there, notwithstanding certainly womanly tenderness lurking time, they all went down together-poor behind like the light through a darkened Jessie growing paler and paler every day. window. She bowed; looking suspi- Mrs. Hibbert had heard nothing of Es-The correspondence between her and

her sister was too slight and formal to when she arrived at Brighton with her "I do not," answered Mrs. Maiahide, daughter, and saw a tall, graceful, foreign-looking girl among the Malahide girls, teaching one Italian and another "And I am afraid I shall not be wel- singing, and showing the rules of percome when you do know me," she said spective to a third, and explaining the meaning of architecture to a fourth, she neither asked her name nor dreamed of this, strongly agitated; and moved to ernesses - with silence and contempt, passing her by as something too low to Estella went nearer to her, and laid demand the rights of courtesy. Estella, frightened at Mrs. Hibbert's iron severity. "Do not send me away without hear- prayed that her real name might not be ing me," she said plaintively; for in- told-a prayer Mrs. Malahide was only deed, I have only come in kindness and too glad to comply with. Once, indeed, Mrs. Hibbert condescended to say :

"You seem to have a rather superio woman's heart in spite of herself. She kind of governess there, Mrs. Malahide.' dropped the hand outstretched, and, in an acid tone that seemed to end the matter and ask no confirmation. So Mrs. "What is it you have to say?" in a Malahide made no reply, and the matter

Estella sat among the children like a "I have come to you, madam," be- young Madonna with such a prodigality gan Estella, "that I might see some one of generous giving-both of love and who knew my father, and some one that mental wealth, both of worldly gifts and he loved and belonged to. I am very intellectual advantages-she was so fond, lonely, now that he has gone, with all so devoted, so happy in the joys of others, of you disowning me; but I thought so penetrated with love-that even Mrs. you, who had seen more sorrow than Hibbert watched her with a strange kind the others, would have more sympathy of interest, as if a new experience was with me than they; for sorrow brings laid out before her. Jessie clung to Es. hearts very near! And so, Aunt Grace, tella like a sister, happy only in her so I came to Brighton from Venice, on ciety, and seemed to feel for the first purpose to see you and the children, time in her life what was the reality of that I might make you love and adopt affection; and Paul treated her now as me among you. And now, " she added, a princess and now as a child, now with her full heart swelling with the old a tender reverence that was most beauhope of love, "you will not turn me tiful and touching, and now with a ceraway from your heart? you will not tain manly prtulence and tyranny. They forbid my cousins to love me? If I both loved her with all their hearts, and

will make up for it in the best way I can, she was thin and had a transparency in and prove to you my love for my fath- her flesh painfully eloquent; her slight er by loving you. I want some one hand showed the day light almost purely, that I can be kind to and love. I am hollow-the white of them pearl-colored rich, and I want some one to share and clear. She complained little; and my riches, and not strangers; I want dving away, one scarcely knew why. one of my own blood, one of my own There was a general look of fading and kindred. I want you and your chil- a show of lassitude and weakness, as if dren, Aunt Grace, and you will give the essence of her life were slowly evaporating; as if she were resolving back This simple unworldly outpouring, to the etherial elements which had mer

out a shadow of tenderness. She had

and tell her all that would most interest

#### STORMING OF A CITY.

When & city is taken by storm, in milwith the great mysteries of the future, itary phrase, and in accordance with the and soon know of what nature were the usages of war, it is " given up to the solsecrets of the world to come. And all diery." What this means will be apparpoetry, of warmth, of glorious vision, ent from the frightful picture of Badajos, and high-souled thought-all of the golden as it appeared on the night after it had atmosphere of religion, in which art been carried by the Allies, under Welland spiritual purity and poetry and love ington, April 6th, 1812. Says an Eng- but added, that if it was collected at all, transaction of any business, no member were twined as silver chords set round lish officer, who participated in the as- a tall, raw-boned Yankee, then dunning of the firm has a right to do anything with pearls, all that lightened Jessie's sault:

death-bed, and seemed to give a voice It was nearly dusk, and the few hours to her own dumb thoughts, a form to her which I slept had made a fearful change unshaped feelings, Estella shed there. in the condition and temper of the soldie-It was impossible that even Mrs. Hib- ry. In the morning they were obedient bert could continue indifferent to the to their officers, and preserved the semyoung woman who gave peace to her dy- blance of subordination; now they were ing child; and though the fact of Miss in a state of intoxication; discipline was Este, as she was called, being her dis. forgotten, and the splendid troops of yesowned niece Estella, never struck her, terday had become a fierce and sanguinsomething that was not at all like con- ary rabble, dead to every touch of hufessed admiration, but which afterwards man feeling, and filled with every demoshe believed to be natural instinct, drew iac passion that can brutalize the man. her nearer and nearer to the girl, and The city was in terrible confusion, and you one half, if you'll collect it." made her at last love her with sincerity on every side horrible tokens of military if not with warmth. And when Jessie license met the eye.

grew paler and weaker hour by hour- One street, as I approached the castle when every one saw that only a few days was almost choked up with broken furstood like dusky spirits between her and niture; for the houses had been gutted the quiet future-when Estella's prayers from the cellar to the garret. the parti- friend: were for peace; no longer for the restora- tions torn down, and even the beds ripped tion which had become a mockery-when up and scattered to the winds, in the sleepless eyes and haggard looks spoke hope that gold might be found concealed. o'your'n. You see I stuck to him like come frequently vexed and discouraged the shadow of death that was striding A convent at the end of the strada of a dog to a root, but for the first week or Why vexed and discouraged? They are -then Jessie taking Estella's hand St. John was in flames, and I saw more so, 'twant no use-not a bit. If he was arranged in classes, more or less memthan one wretched nun in the arms of home he was "short;" If he wasn't I bers of which, are absent from recitation "Mother you have another daughter a drunken soldier.

and my sister in consolation, will comfort greater. Brandy and wine casks were you! says I. So I sat on the door step, the whole class is detained while the derolled out before the stores; some were and sat all day and part of the evening. full, some half drank out, but more and I began early the next; but about that all may move forward together It was too solemn a moment, then, for stove in, in mere wantonness, and the ten o'clock he 'gin in." He paid me This annoys and depresses them, as they Mrs. Hibbert to fall back into her old liquors running through the kennal. - my half, and I gin him the note." fortress of pride and hardness. By the Many a harrowing scream saluted the side of her dying child she became wo- ear of the passer by; many a female manly and Christian; although even supplication was heard asking in vain then the struggle was a hard one, and for mercy. How could it be otherwise the effort cost her dear. She bent over when it is remembered that twenty thou-Estella, kneeling there and weeping, and sand furious and licentious madman were saying slowly and with a still gravity loosed upon an immense population, among which many of the loveliest wo "I accept the trust, now, Estella, and men upon earth might be found? All within that devoted city, was at the forgive your father for the sin he comdisposal of an infuriated army, over mitted and for the shame that he wrought whom, for the time, control was lost, Your place shall be as my dear child has said, in my heart; and we will mutually aided by an infamous collection of campfollowers, who were, if possible, more sanguinary and pitiless even than thos

who had survived the storm ! "That is all I have hoped and prayed It is useless to dwell upon a scen for," she said faintly; "be a mother to from which the heart revolts. Few feher as you have been to me, and let the males in the beautiful town were saved future make up for the short coming of that night from insult. The noble and the beggar-the nun, and the wife and And she turned her face towards the daughter of the artizan-youth and age, last rays of the sunlight streaming through all were involved in general ruin. None were respected, and consequently few A bird sang on a tree just opposite; escaped. The madness of those desthe waves murmured pleasantly among perate brigands was variously exhibited; the shells and the seaweed on the shore; some fired through doors and windows; the sun sinking down in his golden sleep others at church bells; many at the flung one last stream of glory on the wretched inhabitants as they fled into marble brow and long locks of the dying the streets, to escape the bayonets of girl. It was a word of blessing for the the savages, who were demolishing their past, and of baptism for the future. Jessie property within doors; while some held her mother's hand in one of hers; wretches as if blood had not flowed in the other clasped Paul's and Estella's sufficient torrents already, shot from held together. "Blessed by love," she the windows their own companions as murmured, "redeemed by love-O Gop, they staggered on below. What chances save those who trust in Thee and for Thy had the miserable inhabitants of escapsake pardon others-Thou whose name ing death, when more than one officer and essence are Love and Mercy!" perished by the bayonets and bullets of She was gone ! but Estella was there the very men whom a few hours before -the angel of that household. he had led to the assault.

LONDON Consuming Smoke.-The bituminous Oh, it was such a dream by daylight coal smoke of nearly all the coal in the Wetsern States is a nuisance. To obvi- -such a dream, and yet so true! ate this, E. A. Hill, of Joliet, Ill., has in- was so little, and I was still the same ! of doing the work, when it is necessary houses, and along the streets little specks stove into two parts, and when the coal take up the biggest of them, like shrewis bright in one grate, a fire is kindled in mice in my fingers-look at 'em and set another, the smoke of which is carried 'em down again. And then the smoke ! side by closing a valve at the top, and silver feathers it came from the chimneys opening the one at the bottom, and thus up and up; and then somehow joined in the draft can be reversed from one fire- one large shining sheet, and went floatplace to another. On paper the plan ing, floating, over houses and churchlooks feasible and ingenious. If success- steeples, with hundreds of golden weathful, it will be useful to such towns as ercocks glittering, glittering through! And then the river and the ships! twisting water, shining like glass! And the poles of the ships, as close and man or woman who is always pretending straight, and sharp as rushes in a pond ! before the world to be something better And then, far off, the hills, the dear gree especially richer or more fashionable hills: with such a stir below, and they -than they are. It is one who thinks so beautiful and still, as though they his position in life contemptible, and is never heard, and never cared for the always yearning or striving to force himsel. into one above, without the educa- listened, hummed from below; hummed it; one who looks down upon, despises. bees, all making honey, and all upon one and overrides his inferiors, or even equals of his own standing, and is ever ready A Life of Robsspierre, published in a

to worship, fawn upon and flatter a rich ate Irish paper, concludes with the folor a titled man, not because he is a good o wing remarkable sentence : "This man, a wise man, or a Christian man; but because he has the luck to be rich or hind him exe pt his brother, who was up its master. extraordinary man left no children bekilled at the same time."

#### A YANKEE COLLECTOR.

A gentleman from New York, who had been in Boston for the purpose of colwas about returning when he found that A right to do what? the reader may the debtor, thought it a doubtful case; When a number of men unite for the worry it out" of the man.

duced him to the creditor, who showed to sustain it.

what'll you give, s'posin' I do try?

is no harm in tryin', any way."

Some weeks after, the creditor chanced to be in Boston, and in walking up Tre- senting a sample of every day occurrence. mont street, encountered his enterprising

WHO IS VICTORIA ?-Victoria is the the Second; who was the son of Henry blame. Third; who was the son of John; who My children inform me that scarcely a was the son of Henry the Second; who day passes in school in which their teach-

MARRIED .- In Denning, October 27th, Hinkley, to Miss Mary E. Donaldson, of Neversink, Sullivan county.

Hinckney started to the residence of his place a globe, two feet in diameter, to betrothed, some nine miles, but before ar- represent the Sun. At the distance of phere, especially in hot and dry weathriving there, was met by a young man eighty-two feet from the globe, put a er, and the nitrogen of the atmosphere with a gun, who told him he could not go grain of mustard seed, to rebresent to the house. There was a notice on the Mercury, the planet nearest the Sun, ash, magnesia or other ingredients in the gateway, or bars leading to the house, which gives an orbit four hundred and in the soil, thereby forming a soluble vented a stove, which appears capable All the streets were millions of doll reading "No Admittance." The young nenety-two feet in circumference. For man with the gun asked Hinkley if he Venus, take a pea, and place it one hun- ble as food for plants. to renew the fire. At the first start it moving, moving, sometimes in two and had read it. Hinckley replied that he dred and forty-two feet distant, from the must give off the smoke like any other threes, and then altogether, in one long, had. Whereupon he was informed that globe, which will give her orbit eight stove, for aught that we can see. The black, gliding thread. And then the catsmoke-consuming plan is to divide the tle and the horses! I felt that I could demonstrations were made intimating that Earth, take also a pea, and place it two monia which it contains to greater depth there might be some shooting going on if hundred and fifteen feet distant, which than usual, before it is absorbed by the he did not. Deeming prudence the better will make her orbit one thousand two sill, where it is held in store for the sucpart of valor, young Hinckley beat a re- hundred and ninety feet. For Mars, ceeding crop. This, too, is one of the through the burning fire on the other the beautiful smoke ! Oh, in millions of treat, and forthwith took counsel how he take a grain of pearl barley, place it ways in which deep plowing and undermight accomplish by stratagem what he three hundred and twenty-seven feet draining operate so beneficially upon did not like to bring about by force. He distant, and its orbit will be one thoufinally hit upon the following expedient: sand nine hundred and sixty-two feet .--He remembered that Miss Donaldson had For the inferior planets, Juno, Ceres, in her possession a ring that belonged to Vesta and Pallas, take grains of sand him, so what does he do but get a warrant and allow them orbits varying from one for her, send the constable and bring her thousand to one thousand two hundred forthwith before Esq. Ousterhoudt, under feet. For Jupiter, take a middle sized a charge of getting goods under false pre- orange, and place it a quarter of a mile tenses. That was exactly what he did. distant, so that its orbit may be nearly When the constable went after Miss Don- three miles. Then for the planet Heraldson, her father was at work some dis- schol, a full size cherry or boy's marble, ance from the house, and of course knew and carry it nearly a mile distant, so that nothing of what was going on, till the its orbit may be nearly six miles and on his way. After the officer and prisoner distances pretty well fixed in the mind, tion or characteristics which belong to for all the world like a hundred bumble- arrived at Squire Ousterhoudt's, it did allow a million of miles in space for evenot take long for Hinkley to withdraw ry foot of these distances in the field, bush .- Douglass Jerold's Heart of Gold. the complaint and pay the costs, after and you may form some faint conception which the arrangements of th notice given of this one of the innumerable solar sysabove, took place instanter .- Ulster Dem- ems with which the Creator has adorned

Steam is a servant that often blows

## Educational.

## lecting some moneys due him in that city, HAVE PARENTS A RIGHT TO DO IT!

one bill of one hundred dollars had been ask. To send their children to school iroverlooked. His landlord, who knew regularly. Let us examine a moment. a lodger in another part of the hall, wo'd which will work to the injury of his copartners. The truth of this proposition is Calling him up, therefore, he intro- so evident, that it requires no argument

The public school is species of copart-"Wal, Squire," said he, " 'taint nership entered into by all the householdmuch use 'o-tryin', I guess. I know that ers of a community, the object sought, critter. You might as well try to squeeze being the education of their children. ile out of Bunker Hill monument as to All will at once admit, that no member c'lect a debt out of him. But any how, of the community has a right to do the least thing which shall serve to defeat the "Well, sir, the bill is one hundred object for which the school was estabdollars. I'll give you-yes, I'll give lished, but rather, it is the duty of each to do all that he consistantly can to pro-"'Greed," replied the collector; "there mote its usefulness. How is it with the parent who sends his children to school irregularly? Let us illustrate by pre-

I have a boy and two girls, whom I send to school regularly except in cases "Look o'here," said he, "Squire. I of sickness. They are desirous of learnhad considerable luck with that bill ing, are pleased to attend school, yet becouldn't get no satisfaction. By-and-by, almost every day. Although they may to fill my place! Estella, your niece Further on, the confusion seemed says I after goin' sixteen times, I'll fix be prepared to proceed onward to-day, see it extends the time of their promotion,

I clothe and feed my children, and dedaughter of the Duke of Kent, who was prive their mother of their needed services son of George the Third; who was the at home, for the purpose of educating grandson of George the Second; who them as well as I am able : and I submit was the son of the Princess Sophia; who whether my neighbor has a right to detain was cousin of Anne; who was the sister his children from school, and thereby of William and Mary; who were daughter and son-in-law of James the Second : my expenditures and sacrifices, to which who was the son of James the First; who I am justly entitled. To me it appears was the son of Mary; who was the evident, he has no such right. With me grandaughter of Margaret; who was the daughter of Henry Eight; who was the ship for the education of our children on of Henry Seventh; who was the son and he may not, either by act of commisof the Earl of Richmond; who was the sion or omission, do aught which shall son of Catherine, widow of Heary the defeat or retard the accomplishment of Fifth; who was the son of Henry the our object. So long as our interests are Fourth ; who was cousin of Richard the united, he cannot as an honest man and a Second; who was grandson of Edward Christian, detain his children from school the Third; who was the son of Edward to the injury of mine, without incurring

was the son of Matilda; who was the er does not urge upon the pupils, the nedaughter of Henry the First; who was cessity or justice of prompt and regular the son of William Rufus; who was the attendance. It is to be hoped our citizens son of William the Conqueror; who was will take the subject into serious considthe bastard son of the Duke of Norman-eration; if they do so, we may rest asdy, by a tanner's daughter, of Falaise, sured that our school will become more efficient and useful than it ever has been. by Jacob Ousterhoudt, Esq., Mr. Nathan - Correspondent of Perrysburg Journal.

#### THE SOLAR SYSTEM. A better idea of the relative distance and

There were some peculiar circumstan- magnatude of the bodies in the solar sys-

ses attending the above marriage which tem than can be obtained from orreries

not usually accompany ceremonies of this of plumispheres, is presented by an askind. The father of Miss Donaldson was tronomical writer, in somewhat like the opposed to this match. The parties were following manner. In the centre of a to have been married on the 26th. Mr. large level plain three miles in diameter, onstable with his fair prisoner, was well having got these relative magnitudes and

its way out, and the world will know it.

the immensity of the Universe!

# For the Farmer.

#### BENEFICIAL EFFECT OF DROUGHT, AND OF DEEP PLOWING AND UNDERDRAINING.

In our last number, we alluded to the generally admitted fact, that severe drowth has a beneficial effect on the soil: and we proposed to explain how we believe this result is accomplished. First, however, we would states that it is only with reference to clayey and loamy soils that we conceived it to be true that drought produce thereby on sandy or

porous soils. When clayey or loamy soils becomes dry, they contract, so that innumerable cracks or crevices are formed, of greater or less depth and size, according to the adhesiveness of the soil, and the severity of the drought. If the soil is quite clayey, and the surface not stirred, the cracks will be quite large and deep, though perhaps less numerous than elsewhere. In all cases the openings are sufficient to allow the air to enter and permeate the soil, so as to occupy the space left vacant by the depar. ted moisture. It is to this admission of the air to a greater depth than usual, that we attribute the principal beneficial

effects of drought upon the soil. That atmospheric air increases the fertility of the soil, is well known by every observant farmer; and upon this fact are founded the principal benefits of summer following, under draining and deep plowing. Every body has observed the change of color that speedily takes place in clayey land, when an inch or two of the subsoil is first turned up to the light and air. In fact, the difference between deep and thin soils is mainly dependent on the depth to which the atmospheric air has had access. The celebrated Jethro Tull, of England, became so fully convinced of the importance of air as an agency in ameliorating soils, that he wrote numerous essays in favor of deep and thorough pulverization of the soil, as of more importance than manuring.

In what manner the effects beneficial changes in the soil, it belongs to chemistry to explain, and it is not essential that we should fully understand. We know that all ordinary soils contain particles of sand and gravel, particles of primitive rocks, composed more or less of silex, potash, lime, sulphur, and other elements which either serve directly as the inorganic food of plants, or actchemically as solvents in reparing such food : but the presence of atmospheric air and corbonic acid, are necessary, in order that such decomposition or chemical changes may take place as will render these elements available to vegetation.

We also know that all fertile soils contain more or less of vegetable matter, in the shape of roots of plants, manure, straw, &c., or in a more decomposed state, as vegetable mold, carbon or humus : but this cannot be taken up as food by plants, until it is converted into carbonic seid, and this can never take place without the free access of the oxygen of the atmosphere. Carbonic acid is composed of two parts of oxygen and one of carbon, and is the principal ingredient of which plants are composed.

Again the admission of air into the soil opperates beneficially, by imparting the carbonic acid ammonia of the atmosmay combined with sulphur, lime, pot-

And finally, when the drought is over and the rains descends, the previces in

A HINT TO TRADESMEN .- Every Tradesman who has daughters growing up should let them acquire a knowledge of Book-keeping, since, in the changes of fortune they may have to get their own bread. Many a young lady who is proflicent on the piano can scarcely earn her board, such are the multitudes of music teachers, but to an accountant. situations are always open.

Ova drageman at Constantinople has sent to the Patent Office for the public good one hundred bushels of superior flint wheat from the viginity of Mount Olympus, which will be distributed this winter and spring for experiments in different parts of the country. There are also expected seedlings of the famous wheat from the farm of Abraham at the Is a man has any genius, it will work foot of Mount Carmel, and the celebrated Cassabar melon seed.

from the of leasywhell girl of paryet